

Jason Grace's Story: The Story of a Roman

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Category: Percy Jackson and the Olympians

Genre: Adventure, Romance

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-12 01:36:59

Updated: 2016-04-12 01:36:59

Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:34:18

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 337

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Do you ever wonder about the Roman side? Do you ever wonder what Jason's days at Camp Jupiter were like? Do you ever wonder about his quests?

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Thalia's POV

Thalia Grace stared out the window of the car. Her mom was driving, thankfully not drunk like usual. She glanced over at her sleeping 2 year-old brother, Jason. Sighing, she fiddled with her silver charm bracelet-a gift from her father. She ran her hand over the smooth Braille-like engravings, wondering where he'd gotten it. She wondered why her father just kept disappearing. Would her ever come back?

Her mom pulled to a stop in front of a park entrance. She smiled back at them wearily.

"Come on, Thalia," she said. "Take Jason with you." Thalia nodded, slipping on her favorite black jacket over her black tank top. Then she picked up Jason, who was mumbling and spitting while speaking words in baby language.

"_Neh!_" Jason cried. His blond hair was wet and gleaming. The little scar on his mouth from the stapler incident looked like a crease in his lips.

Thalia gave him the bottle and followed her mom up the steps, wondering why they were here. She wondered why they were here. After all, their mom never took them anywhere. She was following her mom up a hill towards a large, stone building that was nothing much more than rubble. Her mom turned.

"Thalia, could you go get the picnic basket? Leave Jason with me. It'll be fine. Kay?"

Thalia was reluctant to leave Jason with their mom, but she turned back towards the car and got the basket, then ran back up the hill.

She didn't like what she found. Sitting on the stone steps of the building, her mom was hugging herself, crying and swaying back and forth. And she was alone.

"He's gone!" her mom screamed at her, crying hysterically. "Hera claimed him. He's good as dead!"

Thalia was in shock. Jason-gone? What had her mom done? She ran all over the park, screaming Jason's name. But she found nothing. Her mom dragged her to the car, Thalia kicking and screaming.

"No!" she screamed. "We have to find him! Jason! NOOO!"

End
file.